Whenever darkness arises the shadow doesn't hide the traces of grief on

Your face And though there's silence outside you can't begin a dream... you waited far too long!

Flashing memories of warmth pretend a love that could once dry all the

Tears in your eyes Now when he opens his arms what could it sig nify... what do you feel?

Hey, isn't it strange how feelings can change Yes, love is a strange emotion...

As time passes by you might realise - what a strange emotion

And on this Saturday night — the faint wind tries to hide the s  $\operatorname{ound}$  of

Expectant quiet The shouting voices inside... what do they sign ify - a silence far too long!

While flickering candles burn down and fake an atmosphere of pe ace and

Romantic times Finally decide on your own - you leave him with a smile... how do you feel?

Hey, isn't it strange how feelings can change Yes, love is a strange emotion...

As time passes by you might realise - what a strange emotion

He thought your feelings last for long, for all his life But now you proved him he was wrong - and you were right!